

BATTLE OF BAY FARM ISLAND MAY DECIDE --

Can bay be saved?

By Bruce B. Brugmann

Nothing less than the legal machinery to save San Francisco bay is at stake in the famous Battle of Bay Farm Island.

For here, in this splendid sanctuary of birds, fish and marshes, the bedrock issue of the Save the Bay movement is being pressed by the most militant con-

IF THE BAY is "legally ours," the ACA reasons, then the Utah Construction Co. and its subsidiary, Shoreline Properties, Inc., legally can be halted from filling 1,000 acres of "our bay" for a 20,000-person housing development on Bay Farm Island's northern crest. More: Most other Filler Barons, operating in the salt flats, the marshes or open water, are similarly subject to the public trust and can be stopped the moment they hoist a shovel of dirt toward the bay.

Still more: Very few bayland owners have free and clear title to the lands they claim.

This position, so persistently and ubiquitously put forth by the association and its rafter-rattling spokeswomen, Mrs. Helen Freeman and Mrs. Elinor Coffman, strikes at the heart of the developers' legal case for developing tide, marsh and submerged land. For the developer has always claimed a right as inalienable as the setting of the sun and the rising of the moon: He owned the land, paid taxes on it, and legally was able to do with it what he wanted.

Anybody who wanted to stop him, the argument continued, would have to buy back the land, which, at today's prices, would cost billions. The let-me-fill or buy-it-back argument is a mighty one, not only because it grounded in present law and home rule government, but because it awakens the sense of equity in the most fervent conservationist.

BUT THE FACTS of conservation are that the bay soon would be gone forever if the public waited for money enough to buy it back; somehow, the fillers must be made subject to the public trust for fishing, navigation and commerce.

That is why the Bay Farm Island fight is so important. Mrs. Freeman and Mrs. Coffman, now in their 15th year on the marshland ramparts, continue to advance the arguments that must prevail if the filling ever is to stop.

(Utah Construction has diked off 1,000 acres of open water and marshland and is filling the interior with sand dredged from the bay. The project isn't subject to control by the Bay Conservation and Development commission because work was started—a point the ACA bitterly contests—shortly before the BCDC was legally in operation.)

(The ACA filed suit last year to halt the filling, but, like so many conservation-property rights cases in lower courts, was rejected in Alameda Superior court with a terse opinion. The case has been appealed by ACA Attorney Henry Siegal of San Francisco.)

Put simply, the thrust of the Freeman/Coffman/ACA argument is that the public trust of



My dear boys...

EXCLUSIVE TO THE GUARDIAN

—HIRAM JOHNSON'S CRUSTY LETTERS TO HIS TWO SONS

Hiram W. Johnson, California's great governor and senator, once campaigned in his little red Locomobile, ringing cow bells in town squares and ending every speech with the statement: "If I am elected governor of the State of California, I shall kick the Southern Pacific Railroad out of the politics of this state." His colorful career in public life, starting with the Abe Ruef prosecution in San Francisco in 1906 and ending with his death as a senator in 1945 in Washington, was one of the most influential of his time.

Fortunately, we have a private, as well as a public, record of Johnson. For the senator, almost from the day he arrived in Washington, wrote a weekly letter to his sons, Jack and Arch, in San Francisco. The letters, personal and trenchant, distilled in Churchillian prose his crusty opinions of men such as George Norris, William Jennings Bryan, Wilson, Coolidge, FDR, Hitler, De Gaulle and Stalin and events such as World War I, the Versailles treaty, the League of Nations, Prohibition, the depression, World War II, the New Deal, TVA and lend-lease.

The letters, known as the Johnson Diary, have been sealed from their date of sale, in 1955, by the Johnson family to the Bancroft Library of the University of California at Berkeley. They are published for the first time, on page 6, in the first of a special series prepared exclusively for The Guardian by Hiram Johnson III, the senator's grandson.

The first installment: Johnson and War.

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the navigable waters of the bay gradually has been eroded.

The 1850 admissions act says in part: "... all of the navigable waters within the said state shall be common highways, and forever free ..."

The 1879 state constitution says in part: "All the tide lands within two miles of any incorporated city or town in this state, and fronting on the waters of any harbor, estuary, bay or inlet used for the purposes of navigation, shall be withheld from grant or

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WHEN THE CHINESE CLAMOR

—IT'S TIME TO TAKE NOTICE

By S. C. Pelletiere

Chinatown, so calm, so reserved, may become the bellwether of mounting resentment over the federal poverty program. Elections over, the costly business of financing the Vietnam war can begin again. As expected, most of the funds will be siphoned from the Great Society, the poverty programs and welfare in particular. This is well known, still the San Francisco press has been oddly silent.

The Chronicle was able to recount how angry welfare recipients hectoring the Social Service commission ("You better take care of us Christmas. We want that Christmas bonus...") without saying why the bonus was jeopardized. And the Examiner similarly reported on the Pomo Indians' loss of a \$200,000 poverty program without explaining why the money was yanked. It may be easy to dismiss the resentment of Negroes and Indians, since both groups traditionally react to federal abuse. But when the Chinese begin to clamor, perhaps crisis approaches.

THE FIRST CHARGE from Grant Ave. was exploded by banker J. K. Choy. In an exclusive Guardian interview, Choy complained that Chinatown's poverty program was poorly administered and that, in effect, officials were drawing salaries for doing nothing. In addition, he asserted that the traditional Chinese stance of shifting for themselves was perpetuating widespread poverty in the ghetto.

Now, a man who is also close to the problem, James Chin, an Urban League worker for Chinatown's Adult Opportunity center, has joined the debate.

In part, he agreed with Choy. The Chinese, with their legendary willingness to work 14 hours a day, six days a week, mask their predicament, he said in a Guardian interview. They make enough to avoid the poverty rolls—but at what price to their health? If Chinatown had some solid industry, the Chinese might do well to work long hours and amass a tidy reserve quickly. But, Chin continues, there are in Chinatown only green groceries, restaurants, curio shops, and, of course, the garment industry.

THE AVERAGE Caucasian worker makes more in fringe benefits than a Chinese draws in salary. Garment factory piece-

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"The war is being utilized here for the purpose of making the President the most autocratic ruler in the world... there are no honest reactions among our national legislators... our plan... of a social and economic program is, of course, impossible now with the war upon us."

This is Hiram Johnson speaking in letters to his son during the first months of war for the United States in 1917. In publishing the Johnson letters for the first time, The Guardian decided to begin with these war letters because, we found, there is a striking parallel between America of 1917 and America of 1966.

Take but one point: Two Democratic presidents, elected as liberals, effected war policies that brought fellow liberals to attack them as autocrats.

In 1883 . . .



An 1883 surveyors' map shows Bay Farm Island just south of Alameda as just that: an island. Marshes lie to the east of the island.

In 1947 . . .



A 1947 aerial photograph shows Bay Farm Island as a peninsula, swollen with extensive fills for a golf course (right) and the Oakland International Airport (lower left.)

In three
graphic
illustrations,
'Erosion
of the
public
trust'

'Filling is unquestionably the biggest land swindle this nation has ever seen'

Continued from Page 1—

sale to private persons, partnerships or corporations."

Despite these provisions, baylands have been parceled out as bread and fishes and statutes protecting navigable waters subjected to repeated attempts, as one ACA flier puts it, "to evade, to abrogate, to dodge, to erode, and, in fact, to prostitute the law on which we the people are dependent." Thus, Bay Farm Island waters passed from the public trust, in some baffling shenanigans, into private hands, back to the state, to the city of Alameda in 1921 (for harbor development purposes), to Santa Cruz Oil Co. in a tax delinquency action and then, by quit-claim, to Utah Construction.

"The present and proposed filling of San Francisco bay is unquestionably the biggest land swindle this nation has seen," says Mrs. Coffman. "If anybody ever musters the gumption to print the truth about it, it will make the Teapot Dome scandal look like a Victorian tea party."

Utah Construction contends its titles derive from the state land sales of 1868. The ACA contends that the statutes authorizing the sales were repealed, in 1874 and in 1876, before the adoption of

the State Constitution in 1879, and that the constitution then shored up the sovereignty of the titles by specific sale prohibitions.

THE LANDMARK tidelands case, *People vs. California Fish Co.*, in 1913 further upheld the "well-established proposition" that navigable waters "belong to the state in its sovereign character and are held in trust for the public purposes of navigation and fishery."

However, two years after the California Fish decision, landowners won a substantial victory that still casts its shadow across the bay: the famous *Knudsen v. Kearney* case. This decision limited the California Fish decision by upholding a grant made by the Board of Tidelands commissioners in 1870.

The court held that the land sales of 1868 and 1870—from which Utah Construction and many owner/developers claim title—were made in "aid of navi-

gation and . . . improvement of San Francisco bay so as to make it more suitable for navigation."

Quite obviously, Utah and its allies aren't making bay waters more suitable for navigation, but their lands, they claim, were put free and clear of the public trust by the Knudsen decision.

If the BCDC is to secure solid control over filling, if the bay is to be saved, this case must be overturned and the principles of the public trust firmly re-established. That's why Bay Farm Island is so important.

. . . And today



The latest dike, as shown by a recent 1966 aerial photo, enlarges the island by some 1,000 acres of the bay in a setting for a coming residential community of 20,000 persons.

ROCKEFELLER VS. THE PUBLIC

By our regional affairs
correspondent

Seldom has a plan provided so much for the developer, and so little for the public, as the David Rockefeller scheme for filling a massive chunk of San Francisco bay—2,000 acres of open water between San Francisco International airport and the San Mateo-Hayward bridge. This is fill enough for two Golden Gate parks.

About half the fill would create new recreational facilities like swimming beaches, picnic areas, a golf course, a marina. But a joker in the Rockefeller plan is that, not the developers, but the public would pay for all this recreational land.

The other half of fill would provide new land for developers—for housing 5,000 persons, warehousing and industry adjacent to Foster City and San Francisco airport.

This airport project gives the Rockefeller organization its name—Pacific Air Commerce center, Inc. The company has four principal participants: Rockefeller, contributing wealth and bright young men who roam the world searching out money-making opportunities; Lazard Freres, a New York investment firm, contributing more money; Ideal Cement Co., contributing thousands of acres of fillable Bay tidelands, and the Crocker Land Co., owner of San Bruno mountain, contributing a chunk of it for fill.

BESIDES THE area for immediate filling, the combine owns

another 7,380 acres of Bay tidelands south of San Mateo line Hayward Bridge. Rockefeller and associates have little planned for these lands "because of the more immediate development possibilities in the northern area," but it takes no effort to imagine what could happen once this juggernaut rolled.

The big fill plan has been presented to the Regional Planning committee in San Mateo County (the name is highly confusing because the region in question is only San Mateo County; the committee consists of county supervisors, city councilmen and local planning commissioners).

Many questions should be considered by the Regional Planning Committee, among them:

1. Why is the proposal presented before the Bay Conservation and Development commission completes its work? One rumor: A participant in the Rockefeller combine wants a little action for his money now.

2. To what extent will the Rockefeller fill require additional adjacent Bay filling? What about a new freeway to service it? Will the Rockefeller fill mean additional pressure for further filling at San Francisco airport?

3. What are the consequences for San Bruno mountain? Omitted from the Rockefeller brochures is that leveling part of San Bruno mountain would provide a handy site for real estate development.

4. What are effects on the rest of the bay? This is a question for

the BCDC. Would the Rockefeller fill aggravate pollution, already acute in the South bay, by weakening tide flushing action and oxygen to neutralize wastes? Would the fill harm fish and wildlife? Would it contribute to smog by reducing Bay surface? What about climate?

ON THE LAST point—ecology and livability of the Bay area—the Rockefeller proposal is most vulnerable. Rockefeller and associates say they have spent more than \$500,000 for planning and engineering studies. Apparently, none of these were biological; at any rate, the printed brochures indicate no thought given to ecological consequences.

Interestingly, Ideal Cement Co., owner of the lands to be filled, bought bay tidelands many years ago to dredge mud and oyster shells, which provide raw material for Ideal's cement plant in Redwood City. The tidelands are valuable for real estate development now, not because of financial or creative investment by Ideal, but simply because the population explosion has created an increasing market for flat land.

The crucial problem here is that David Rockefeller and his Crocker friends in San Francisco, even more than another \$1 million, need a short course in ecology.

The Bay Guardian
page 2 Dec. 1, 1966

A Co-op in S.F.?

There Is Only One!

**NEIGHBORHOOD
CO-OP**

3rd and Paul Streets

Hunters' Point

THE LBJ TOUR IN THE AUSTRALIAN PRESS



By Betty Collins

Except perhaps for Prime Minister Harold Holt, no Australian looked forward with greater enthusiasm to the recent visit of Lyndon Baines Johnson than those who protest the war in Vietnam.

For Mr. Holt, there was anticipation of greeting a man for whom he had expressed fealty and admiration, as well as escorting him around the country in a fashion never before seen here, elements of which were a bullet-proof car surrounded by security men and all available policemen, a cheering populace, TV cameras and bus loads of reporters covering every move. Elections were only weeks away, and the prime minister's policies would be endorsed by the U.S. President with the greatest possible publicity.

For the protesters who condemn the war outright, who seek a negotiated peace to stop the carnage or an end to conscription of 20-year-olds for overseas service, here at last was the opportunity to demonstrate before the man they consider the fountainhead of war.

This report on the reaction of the Australian peace movement to Johnson's visit and its effect on the elections was written for the Guardian by Australian novelist, Betty Collins ("The Copper Crucible," 148 pgs., Jacaranda).

REGULARLY since the war began and intensely since commitment of Australian troops and conscripts (through two world wars, we have never sent conscripts out of Australia), demonstrations have been held outside U.S. consulates and the embassy in Canberra. Each new facet of the war or escalation has led to an outcry from peace organizations and broadening of their forces. Large numbers of clergy and the strong trade union movement stand unequivocally for a return to the Geneva Accords of 1954.

Australian politics probably are as confusing to Americans as your presidential elections to us. Briefly, we have three main parties. The Labor party, which grew from and is based on the trade union movement, has a right and left wing. The right wing broke away in 1957 and ever since has split the Labor vote by giving the preference votes of its defeated candidates to the Liberal (Tory) party.

The Liberal party is, in fact, not liberal but Tory-conservative, and there is a Country party, which is rural-conservative.

THE LABOR PARTY has politicians who consistently have opposed the Vietnam war and our involvement and, aided by the debate raging over the conscription issue, have caused foreign policy to be the major issue in the coming elections. The Labor party has promised, if elected, to stop the sending of conscripts to Vietnam and progressively to withdraw our forces.

When its leader, Arthur Caldwell, greeted your president at a

Showdown looms on Aussies' 'Conscript war' in Vietnam

nationally televised luncheon in Canberra, he did not say, as did Harold Holt, "All the way with L.B.J.," but quoted the Gettysburg Address and spoke of his admiration for your Constitution and your people.

In doing this, he heeds strong national feeling. Although for 20 years Australia has enjoyed relative affluence and full employment, with concomitant political apathy and isolationism, and most of those years a conservative government, the Vietnam war has aroused us. The Australian, our one intellectual and politically aware national newspaper, covers the debate, as do the polemical magazines and daily press in state capitals.

Television and fast communication enable us to see our first war, and we do not like it.

The resultant Australian peace movement at first was bedeviled by charges of being "Communist inspired." In 1959 a leading physicist and some churchmen disassociated themselves with a national peace conference for fear of being labeled. Peace and atom-control people sometimes have been isolated and decimated. Never, however, have they been disunited on broad issues or turned against each other.

THE JOHNSON VISIT showed more clearly than any other single recent event the size and single-mindedness of those in this country who oppose his policies.

At a meeting in Melbourne town hall a week before the visit, Bishop Moyes, Anglican bishop of Armidale, spoke most strongly against our involvement in Vietnam. The meeting was chaired by a Protestant clergyman; a Labor senator spoke, to be followed by taped speeches of Senator Wayne Morse and Dr. Spock at a huge New York rally. After the meeting came a demonstration, which the Bishop attended, with hundreds of banners seen by thousands of Saturday shoppers and office workers at closing time.

What followed was:

- On Friday, October 21, demonstrations in four capital cities to coincide with Johnson's arrival. In Canberra, 2,000 National university and local demonstrators joined hundreds who traveled to the national capital from Sydney by train and car, so many that Mr. and Mrs. Johnson entered their hotel by a back door.

- On Saturday, the 22nd, the motorcade made its first appearance in Melbourne. As was done when the Queen visited Australia some years ago, authorities timed processions to coincide with the end of the work day; thus a large number of the thousands lining the streets were captive. Public transport stopped, barricades went up, cars halted.

Coming in from the airport, outside Melbourne town hall and where the crowd was excited and friendly, the president stopped the motorcade to shake hands and "howdy." But cars and escort turned into a side street to by-pass demonstrators outside the university.

Television coverage stopped short at Princes Bridge, speed was put on and the president of the United States whizzed past at 40 mi. an hour. Some 4,000 people had waited beyond for two hours, quietly and in good spirits, for the chance peacefully to show by placard that all of Australia is not happy about the war in Vietnam.

RAGE AND frustration almost precipitated a riot. Traffic was held up, seriously outnumbered police tried to move the crowds; a photographer from The Australian was bashed when he took a photo of a boy in a police car with blood all over his face.

The following day was sunny and hot in Sydney, and thousands gathered as shops closed. Ticker tape had been distributed to every building by the state government. Thousands of U.S. flags were given out by council trucks. Again a huge demonstration was avoided at the University of N.S.W. However, 10,000 demonstrators stood at Hyde Park and across the road in Oxford street.

They had waited through the morning, holding their banners, talking in high humour. They came from the city and suburbs, from mines on the South Coast, steel works at Pt. Kembla and Newcastle, from farms, from churches. One man had travelled 500 mi. Beside them, in a roped off enclosure, sang a Mormon Choir.

As the president's car came around the corner, the crowd pressed forward and the barriers broke. Young girls and youths threw themselves on the road in front of the cars. Mounted police were surrounded; security men were everywhere; some drew guns. As the young people were dragged out of the way, the crowd forgot its peaceful intent and screamed "Stop the war," "Go home, murderer!" Mr. Johnson leaped into a commonwealth car and drove away.

IN THE END, 50 people signed a paid advertisement in Melbourne papers complaining of police brutality, and similar allegations were made in Sydney and Brisbane.

In spite of intensity of feeling, those expressing open protest at the continuation of the war were a minority. Thousands waited everywhere to wave and cheer. But many were excitement-seekers. And even among the cheer squads were women in mourning from the Save Our

Sons movement, groups of clergymen with black flags and banners, people making their first step into the area of protest.

One young man, Gordon Barton, a managing director of a large transport company, paid \$1,782 for an open newspaper letter to the president.

Unexpectedly, 23 young Liberals (Conservative party supporters) joined him to form a Liberal Reform group; all have nominated for the coming elections to oppose Liberal party candidates on Vietnam. They are backed by the Youth Campaign Against Conscription (Y.C.A.C.), which aims to give its preferences to Labor, thus supporting its foreign policy and splitting the Liberal party vote.

THIS GROUP could swing the election. In a telegram to the prime minister, they have offered their preferences to the government party on condition it abandon selective conscription and end involvement. Mr. Barton said that if Mr. Holt ignored the offer, the Government hadn't "a snowball's chance in a furnace" of winning the Nov. 26 election.

Perhaps the long-fostered fear of the "yellow peril" and reluctance to offend our U.S. ally and bastion again will prevail. Perhaps the Johnson visit did in fact reflect some glory on our ever-smiling head of state.

Enthusiasm is perhaps no good handmaiden to objectivity. It is, however, a darned good booster to morale, and the morale of those seeking to end involvement has never been higher. Thanks in part to the visit of your president, this election looks like one of the most exciting in years, and has every chance of unseating from the prime ministership the man he came to help.

Supreme Court rules:

'The party's over for pickets'

By Our Legal Correspondent

The U.S. Supreme Court, this month, handed down another historic civil rights decision; however, unlike previous decisions, it dismayed liberals and reassured conservatives. In ruling that Florida A&M students could not trespass on public property, the court seemed to imperil future picketing and sit-ins. Coming after the restrictive Ginsberg decision on obscenity, it appeared the court was shifting subtly to the right. Our legal correspondent analyzes the case.

In finding for the Rev. B. Elton Cox, a CORE field secretary charged with directing an illegal assembly, the Supreme Court went out of its way to state:

"Nothing we have said here [in Cox's favor—Edit.] is to be interpreted as sanctioning demonstrations, however peaceful their conduct or commendable their motives, which conflict with properly drawn statutes and

ordinances designed to promote law and order, protect the community against disorder, regulate traffic, safeguard legitimate interests in private and public property, or protect the administration of justice and other essential government functions."

That was in 1964. Subsequent to this decision, Florida A&M students were charged with criminal trespass while jamming the Leon County jail driveway to protest the incarceration of comrades in a previous civil rights action.

In passing on the students' case, "Adderley v. Florida," the high court stated this was not governed by the Cox decision because 1) The property in question was not "open to the public," though publicly owned, 2) there was no evidence the state had exercised its power for discriminatory reasons and 3) the statute in question was neither too vague nor too broad.

THE COURT'S final shot was:

"... there is no merit to the petitioners' argument that they had a (as they said) Constitutional right to stay on the property, over the jail custodian's objections, because this 'area chosen for the peaceful civil rights demonstration was not only reasonable but also particularly appropriate. . . . Such an argument has as its major unarticulated premise the assumption that people who want to propagandize protests or views have a Constitutional right to do so whenever and however and wherever they please. . . ."

Thus, the "Adderley" decision rendered law relevant to nonviolent political protest activity.

A grain of explanation: Heretofore the nonviolent protest movement has had the beaming confidence of one who can do no

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Reagan— which way? Choose your signals

By our statehouse
correspondent

SACRAMENTO — Has Ronald Reagan been captured by the moderates?

Admittedly, such a thought may be the wildest kind of wishful thinking: Many old timers here don't want to believe Reagan really resembles the picture Brown painted of him. Yet, plenty of evidence suggests the "capture theory" might be true:

- Nearly all George Christopher's primary election supporters joined Reagan ranks immediately after June's vote.

- Several — notably Caspar Weinberger and Lawrence Firestone — recently were named to the governor-elect's key 10-man advisory committee.

- The man Reagan says will be his "strong right arm," Phil Battaglia, worked hard for Thomas Kuchel in 1962.

- The moderate GOP bloc in the legislature — including such strong-willed and ambitious men as Assembly Minority Leader Bob Monagan of Tracy — helped elect Reagan and look forward eagerly, and sincerely, to working with him.

Battaglia, incidentally, was smashingly successful with the capitol press corps, a normally dyspeptic group. In his first news conference two days after the election, he answered questions thoughtfully, with incredible candor. Brown's aides never seemed

DATELINE SACRAMENTO

quite so straight-forward. Maybe eight years ago, but no one remembers.

Other developments suggest the "capture theory" is no more than a pipedream. Reagan's advisory committee includes such ultra-conservatives as Henry Salvatori and Holmes Tuttle, who helped bankroll his success.

Even in victory, Reagan has persisted in attacks previously dismissed as campaign fodder on welfare and the UC Berkeley campus.

Apparently he's serious, or else feels it's too early to switch horses.

In any event, in little more than a month the legislature will convene, Reagan will present a budget and his style will begin to emerge.

We liked Brown's parting shot. He wanted to see how the governor-elect would manage to cut \$250 million from the budget as promised. "I'll tell you this: I'd like to have done it," said Pat. How Brown-like. How true.

The election dealt Jesse M. Unruh nearly as devastating a

blow as it did Brown, Cranston, et al.

Had Reagan won by only 200,000 votes; had Democrats retained a solid majority in both houses; had Unruh not nearly been upset by an unknown himself, the assembly speaker would have emerged as the party's strong man.

But Jesse, who delights as do few others in applying political pressure, now finds himself the center of a squeeze.

The ranks of his lower house supporters depleted (losses and 13 Democratic assemblymen moving to the Senate), Unruh now must depend on Republican sufferance.

Democrats retained only a 42-38 assembly majority. At least four and possibly six Democrats, members of the "study group" formed last year to keep Unruh from completely scuttling Brown's program, would be happy to dispose of Unruh. They consider themselves liberals in the Brown tradition, and Unruh a traitor to the party and Brown.

So the speaker's five-year reign as all-powerful leader of the assembly appears ended. But that doesn't mean he won't again be speaker.

If Jesse cooperates, the GOP will make sure he continues to preside. Why? One Republican assemblyman puts it this way:

"BEING SPEAKER is a tough job. If a program fails, it's your fault. If it succeeds, the governor grabs credit.

"We're not at all adverse to letting Jesse take the heat a while longer — as long as he stays in line."

The GOP will demand — and get — from Unruh an even split in committee chairmanships, perhaps even leadership of the assembly ways and means committee; additional staff; a stronger voice on the rules committee, which runs the house's internal affairs; and a pledge from the speaker not to throw his weight against measures Reagan deems of utmost importance.

Ever a political realist, Unruh must know that if he helps the Republicans, his chances of winning Democratic nomination for higher office will be nil. While he's playing hired gun for the GOP and helping push Reagan's programs, other Democrats will represent the party in opposition, leaving Unruh without a party — perhaps without a conviction.

Unruh's difficulties brings to mind the day three years ago when Assemblyman Gordon H. Winton, Jr., met the speaker in mortal combat. Winton (D-Merced), enraged by Unruh's high-handed ways, opposed him for the speakership.

Winton lost. As often befalls Unruh antagonists, loss of the speaker's race was the least of Winton's problems. Unruh stripped him of the chairmanship of the criminal procedure committee and banished him from the lower house ruling clique.

Winton well knew the risk when he took on Unruh. He did it anyway. And the speaker this month got his full measure of revenge.

Last year's reapportionment of the assembly, directed by Unruh, was designed to keep incumbents of both parties in office. The new districts gave heavy partisan registration edges to incumbents. All except one.

Running in a district with only a fractional registration edge for Democrats, Winton fell victim to the Reagan landslide — and to Unruh's long memory.

INSIDE

BRIEFS
FROM HERE
AND
THERE

The giveaway of at least 458 acres of South Bay slough lands to the Leslie Salt Co., disclosed exclusively in the Guardian, may run into trouble early next year at a public hearing before the State Lands commission. The reason: Robert Finch replaces Lt. Gov. Glenn Anderson on the commission; Houston Flournoy replaces Comptroller Alan Cranston. Flournoy and Finch, both Republicans, wanted to

use the giveaway as a campaign issue, but were denied documents of attorneys investigating the multi-million dollar transfer of land titles in Alameda, Santa Clara and San Mateo counties. The attorneys refused, saying their case against the commission might be jeopardized by making it a political issue. If the opposition of Finch and Flournoy foreshadows a commission switch, attorneys may never have to go to court to block the giveaway. The scheme was scheduled for approval at a recent commission meeting but the Guardian story generated pressure enough to force the commission to put off the issue until a public hearing next year. In the meantime, information on the giveaway has been presented to members of a Grand Jury in a South Bay county.



"Black humor," like "black power," never adequately has been defined. Perhaps forthcoming strips by Chronicle cartoonist Dan O'Neill will define it by example. O'Neill, long chaffing under restraints of good taste, feels the situation in the U.S. — vis-a-vis the Vietnam war, the white backlash — has so deteriorated that he can no longer keep hands off. O'Neill's "Odd Bodkins" will take on the war, starting with a strip in which Smokey Bear refuses to be drafted: "But somebody's got to put out all those burning peasants," the draft board pleads. . .

Our Texas correspondent reports a plan by the University of Texas to condemn 17 acres of suburban housing in Austin. Purpose? To build a multi-million dollar library for LBJ papers and memorabilia.

In a survey by the Mario Ciampi architectural firm, beautiful, brush-covered Edgewood Hills, behind Redwood City, looks like the leading candidate for a state college site in San Mateo and Santa Clara counties. However, pressure is building among conservation and planning forces for a site close to the Peninsula's urban centers — to save the hills, ease traffic congestion, provide student jobs and off-campus housing, and to avoid liabilities of the rural Foothills and San Mateo junior college sites.

Reports in the East Bay put the next garbage-dump-in-the-bay, ala Brisbane, in the southerly portion of the 1,000-acre Bay Farm Island fill.

New York's attempt to go topless drew the ire of Norman Vincent Peale. From his 5th ave. church, he fulminated against a "new low in morality" plumed by the clubs — which drew wry smiles from cynical New Yorkers. The clubs, as they (and Peale) know, largely are gangster owned. Even as Peale was raging, the N.Y. Daily News exposed a mob try at taking over the "in" discotheque "Arthur." . .

Incidentally, the brother-in-law of liberal Simon Casady, is Archbishop Sherman of one of the most conservative Episcopal sees, Long Island. . . . Another odd duo: One of Eisenhower's closer relations (she was invited to his presidential inaugural) is Eugenia Intemann, former head of Women's International League for Peace in Freedom in New York. She holds a "Stop the Bombing" sign in the "Times Square Vigil."

David Rockefeller at an evening party in New York complained that, after the elections, Nelson had New York, Winthrop Arkansas, and all that he had was the Chase Manhattan bank — that and a nickel will get him half of San Francisco bay.

If Tenderloin merchants want a crackdown on streetwalkers, they will have to do more than complain to police. In a recent test case, two girls charged with blocking sidewalks under Section 370 of the Penal Code (the public nuisance law) were freed by Judge Kennedy, who remarked there's nothing unusual about people having to swerve around people downtown. The judge added, perhaps prostitutes could be charged with interfering with the "reasonable enjoyment" of property. That means getting merchants to testify on activities outside their doors. It looks like a tough one to prove.

CDC — A Hidden Campaign Casualty

California Democrats suffered heavy casualties at the polls Nov. 8: Not only did they lose state offices (all but attorney general), and party leaders (Brown retired, Cranston badly hurt losing his second election in three years), but their powerful volunteer organization, the California Democratic council, is so badly wounded it may not survive.

Formed after the 1956 presidential election by young Adlai Stevenson Democrats, the CDC has won and lost substantial political power in remarkably short time.

The CDC's first campaign was the 1958 gubernatorial race: between Pat Brown and William Knowland. Brown won by a million votes and Democrats captured all state offices except secretary of state. Other factors in the '58 campaign included labor's hostility to Knowland's support of a "right-to-work" law, but the CDC's precinct work made an important contribution.

HEARTENED BY the '58 election, the CDC took the step which led to its decline: It moved away from precinct work and state politics to become increasingly concerned with issues and national policy. In the early 1960's CDC passed resolutions favoring recognition of Red China and reconciliation with Cuba.

Because of these resolutions in the 1962 Nixon-Brown campaign, the CDC was called by anonymous right-wing pamphlets the "California Dynasty of Communism." Nixon disassociated himself, but he seemed to many like the old "Tricky Dick" who accused his opponents (notably Helen Gahagan Douglas) of being "soft on Communism." In this case, red-baiting the CDC proved fatal to Nixon's campaign.

"Smearing" became an issue and helped defeat him.

The CDC's victory was Pyrrhic for it confirmed the council in a course which is bringing on its decline. Forces favoring national issues over local organization felt vindicated. CDC president Simon Casady became one of President Johnson's most outspoken critics on Vietnam, embarrassing Brown, who had ties with both the CDC and LBJ.

IN A SHOWDOWN in March, 1966, Brown and Alan Cranston, founding president of the CDC, had Casady ousted from office. Under the new president, Gerald Hill, a resolution opposing the war passed, but was less stridently critical.

The Brown-Hill compromise has pleased few Democrats. Casady is bitter about his ouster; Brown and Cranston charily accepted CDC endorsement but have avoided the council. Feeling has grown among candidates that a CDC endorsement might prove more embarrassing than blessing.

Now, after an election it little influenced, the CDC split has widened dangerously. One group wants to hack Johnson's Vietnam policy; the other to ignore international issues and rebuild the Democratic party at the local level for 1968 and 1970.

Feuding had caused the CDC's Republican counterpart, the California Republican Alliance, to split three ways. It looks as if the CDC is on a similar course. California Democrats, already torn between Charles Warren and Carmen Warschaw, Unruh and Brown, Kennedy and Johnson, may divide again as it becomes likely that the CDC, once highly effective and influential, will split into two squabbling, powerless groups. —A.V.

Clear and present danger

The clear and present danger is that the San Francisco Bay area will be ruined beyond redemption in our lifetimes.

If anyone doubts this grisly premise, it is necessary only to walk a few blocks in any direction, drive down El Camino Real or the Bayshore freeway, sail a yacht through the nearest slough or look toward San Francisco's climbing skyline.

Or, if doubts remain, look at what the Leslie Salt Co. is doing/planning in the South Bay, what Utah Construction is doing to Bay Farm Island, what Rockefeller/Crocker/Ideal Cement Co. plans for San Bruno Mountain and for the open waters of the South Bay, what the scavengers are pushing in Brisbane, what Keyston

is doing near Coyote Point, what Standard Building is doing with its Serramonte subdivision south of San Francisco, what San Francisco plans for the airport and its watershed lands. On and on, you can go.

It will be a purpose of The Bay Guardian, in its news columns and its editorials, to show that these environmental problems exist, that something can be done about them and that it can be done by men and women with well-known responsibilities, addresses and telephone numbers.

This is neither a scientific nor a technological problem, but a political problem. The first priority is to bring the pressure of conservation, planning and good sense to bear on the political process. This the Guardian will seek to do.

Mental health & civil liberty

The mid-Peninsula chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union has recently issued proposals aimed at changing laws covering commitment and hospitalization of mental patients in the state of California. The ACLU document makes a convincing argument that mental illness is not only a medical matter, but a matter of civil liberties.

If a man is physically ill, he has the right, legal and moral, to secure medical treatment, or to refuse it, as he prefers. If he is afflicted with cancer, for instance, he can submit to hospitalization, or he can choose to sit in his living room and die slowly. His friends and relatives may deplore

his choice, but the decision is his: no one can force him to be hospitalized.

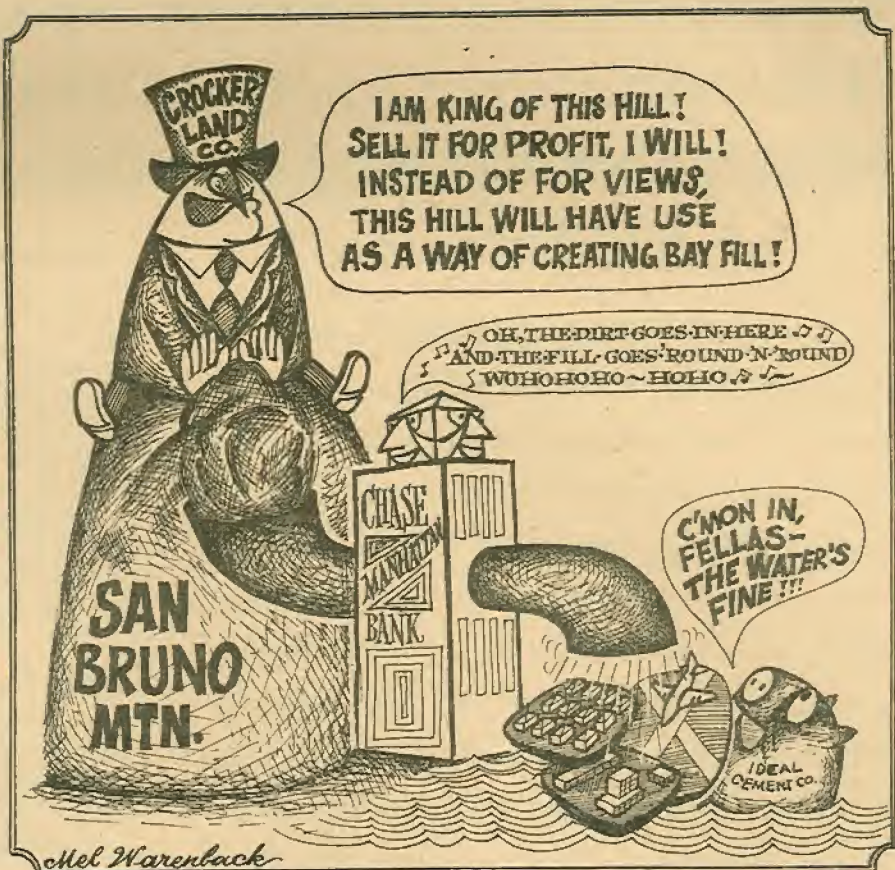
It is different for the mentally ill: a court of law can commit them to the care of a mental hospital whether they wish treatment or not. The thinking behind the laws governing commitment is that a mentally ill person is incapable of making a rational decision. However, Judge John B. Molinari, who spent three terms as judge in the commitment department of San Francisco Superior Court, argues that the patient is fully able to decide rationally whether or not he should be hospitalized in 90 per cent of mental illness cases. In the case of patients incapable of making this decision, or

who are judged to be dangerous to themselves or to others, the ACLU recommends commitment as determined by the court.

Passage of ACLU recommendations will not mean that mentally ill people will stop receiving sufficient treatment,

but that they will substitute out-patient care for hospitalization.

This is important from the standpoint of both medical and civil rights: modern psychiatry encourages the patient to take maximum responsibility for decisions.



Bring back the pony express

The war in Vietnam has achieved what neither snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night has been able to do: stay our couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds. To cut corners, Postmaster General Larry O'Brien has reduced overtime for postal employees. The result: a huge backlog of mail. In Chicago, a

mountain of third-class mail the postmaster is threatening to burn. Our last Bay Guardian took 10 days to get 25 miles from San Francisco to Redwood City. Who knows how long it will take this issue to get to anybody? We apologize, but there's nothing we can do about it.

Letters...

Dear Sirs:

We tried to read and digest your Oct. 27, 1966 issue (Vol. 1 No. 1) that came into our hands.

We don't exactly "dig" your language but found some items of extreme interest. Also, in passing may I say The Bay Guardian appears written for the intelligentsia—we will need our Webster's Collegiate close by for the "long" and "big" words we don't use daily.

We think you really may have something here, but can't you make it a little easier for us common mortals to understand? o.e.: how many lay people use such words as "visceral" commonly, particularly with the connotation in your "Statement of Intent." Some other "quality" words used were "anathema," "vociferate," "execrable," "bourgeois," "legerdemain," "preroration" (which definition I couldn't find), "sartorial," "arbitrage" and many, many others.

Now, really, do you think the average American citizen (person) has a close acquaintance with these words?

I have a distinct feeling that the best educated journalists, educators and such would know many words and terms not understandable to the "man on the street" type of individual.

Surely you aren't putting out your paper just for an exclusive few, are you?

We need and I appreciate people with courage and daring to write the truth as they see it.

but they should write for the good of us all!

This definitely isn't meant as caustic criticism. I like what I've read (with the aid of two volumes of Britannica World Language dictionary and Webster's New Collegiate.)

I wrote a little weekly column for an organizational paper a few years back. We were instructed to keep it simple enough that it could be enjoyed by all. I don't need to tell you what the overall American mentality average is. I think the Bay area averages somewhat higher than the national average, but we still have many thousands of very average people. You may have what they need—please "get to them."

I will be looking forward to the forthcoming Guardian. Please find enclosed a \$2.85 check for 12 issues.

Mrs. L. Ferne Stanck,
704 Bryant, apt. 1,
Palo Alto.

FORTNIGHTLY PAPER APPEARS ON COAST

Dancing in the streets
Chronicle folds

"It was one night last week, I believe. I was idly milking the crabgrass on my preserve, stopping occasionally to hurl a projectile at nearby flying saucers, a quiet sort of night. By straining my ears, I could hear all the way to the Farallones. And I strained, and strained, until faintly, across the blue-black, saucer-cluttered night I heard it, so faint, so tepid, so dim and distant it sounded as if it had been filtered through the Jesrey Meadows. But it was, unmistakably, a "huzzah," a filtered "huzzah" nonetheless, followed by four seconds of silence, then another huzzah, then, even more dimly, "The Bay Guardiaaar-diiiiiiian..."

"Around me everyone stopped milking his crabgrass, putting up his fences and reprimanding his

kids. As a man, we removed our caps and stood in reverent silence, as the last huzzah passed over us, heading east, lazily roaming through the air, making a right turn at the Empire State Building, coming down, finally, in a pushcart in Orchard St.

Donald Jackson
Rochelle Park, N.J.

Dear Sirs:

I have read your article on James Haughton several times and do not believe I have ever read a bigger crock. . . In your first paragraph you mention this slob turning down a \$30,000-a-year job to direct an unemployment center at subsistence wage. Someone wasted a lot of money educating this idiot because I doubt he paid for his own education. Like many of these crusading parasites, he would starve if someone else was not paying the bill.

This ego tistical old . . .

would be far worse off under communism than under capitalism as his benefactors would not be able to support him. This country may switch to communism some day but not people like Haughton or Carmichael will bring it about because they represent an ignorant minority and an ignorant person is his own worst enemy as he does not understand what benefits organization and hard work will do for him. This goes for white people as well as Negroes or any other race.

If Negroes want jobs in business and equal opportunity, they should start their own business and if they stay in business they will find their equality and respect. This is what the Chinese did and they were persecuted in San Francisco and drove completely out of some places on the west coast such as Tacoma, Wash., and I think they are as well off today as any other ethnic group as a whole.

So you can see by the last election the working class is so ignorant he should not even be allowed to vote, but it will be interesting to see how our new governor will handle the next riots and how much benefits the underprivileged people of the state will get for voting into office a man who is as ignorant as they are.

Thomas F. Davis, 431 Olive st., Palo Alto

To the editor:

"I am a lifelong Republican, and may not always agree with your editorial policy, since I am usually on the losing side. However, I do agree with your conservation program.

Elizabeth Hammond
Kern City, Calif.

The Bay Guardian

"It is a newspaper's duty to print the news, and raise hell."
(Wilbur F. Storey: Statement of the aims of the Chicago Times, 1861.)

Editor and publisher: Bruce B. Bruggmann.
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Associate editor: Alan Vellie.
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Office manager: Douglas Dibble.
Assistant to the publisher: Breda Courtney
Editors at large: Wilbur Gaffney, Jess Brownell, Theodore Rassmussen.

The private voice of HIRAM JOHNSON: His warm,

By HIRAM JOHNSON III

My grandfather arrived in Washington as a U.S. senator almost to the day President Wilson declared war against Germany on April 6, 1917. His first letter to his sons, dated April 7, 1917, dealt with finding a house and paying bills, but in subsequent letters he revealed his anguish over the coming of war. He wrote of conscription, the espionage act, the "gagging of the press," Wilson's becoming "the most autocratic ruler in the world," and a republic transmuted "from a fighting force for love of freedom and country into a military machine fighting under compulsion." Change a name here and a phrase there and he could be speaking for many of us today.



The plan referred to in the first letter involved Johnson's plan to expand on Wilson's 1916 campaign. The President had been elected on a platform, the proto-type of New Deal legislation. Enacted were many laws benefiting workmen; the Adamson act, guaranteeing an eight-hour day for railroad workers; La Follette's Seamen's act, ending sailors' peonage, and the Clayton Anti-Trust act.

April 7, 1917

"My Dear Jack, Your mother, however, is searching for a house and when finally she succeeds, I shall search for extra employment to pay the rental. That is one thing that is becoming increasingly certain—I have to go on the circuit whether I want to or not. There are some poor congressmen and perhaps one or two poor United States senators who live in small apartments and in crowded second-rate hotels.

"Your mother won't live in either and so the poorest of them all will have to seek a legitimate method of increasing the exchequer. The plan discussed by some of us in California during the war will of course not be feasible. Partisan politics cannot now be approached at all."

Gifford Pinchot was head of the Forest Service under Roosevelt. He resigned after accusing Roosevelt's secretary of the interior of selling Alaska lands to the Guggenheim interests. Robins and Ickes were Chicago newspapermen; Ickes later became FDR's secretary of the interior.

April 15, 1917

"My Dear Jack, Last night I took dinner at Gifford Pinchot's home with Raymond Robins, Harold Ickes and Pinchot. We determined that it was impossible to attempt a social program during the war crisis. We debated along whether we could agree upon a war program and finally determined to call a dozen of our people together next Friday at Pinchot's home here to see whether or not something concrete could not be hit upon. The war is being utilized here for the purpose of making the President the most autocratic ruler in the world."

April 18, 1917

"My Dear Boys, Yesterday, the second and perhaps the most important chapter in war legislation was enacted by the United States Senate. This was a bill authorizing five billion dollars of bonds, and two billion dollars of treasury certificates, directing that three billion of the bonds be devoted to the credit of foreign governments at war with Germany. The measure is the most stupendous national act ever passed.

"Just as in relation to the Declaration of War, in the cloak room, and in the caucus we held yesterday morning, there was muttering and discontent against it, animadversions upon the President, expressions of lack of confidence from the Secretary of the Treasury, and restlessness generally at the passage of the Act. And yet upon the floor

Hiram III, now a Belvedere attorney, emulated his grandfather when he led the anti-dialing fight against the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. Johnson lost, but he says with pleasure that he cost the phone company at least \$150,000 in legal fees.



of the Senate every speech was in favor of the law and every vote recorded, 'Aye.' . . .

"The bill, personally, I don't like, but I feel there is nothing to do but vote what the administration asks and the responsibility rests with the administration; but I do not think that there is a municipality in the land, let alone a state, that would vote a small portion of its revenues with so few restrictions and checks that are imposed by this great measure.

"Again I feel that apparently no one feels that we have transmuted the drum beat to the Nation into the tinkle of the Guinea. We have grown so flabby and so inert, and so cowardly, that we won't fight as formerly we did. We fight now with our money. Paraphrasing Mutt (of the comic strip, "Mutt and Jeff"—ed.)—with our dollars we will fight to the last Englishman and Frenchman. I believe that the President has no expectation of really fighting in this war.

"I think he expects it will be concluded before ever we will have prepared actively to engage in it; that we will put our money into it and cheer the Allies from a distance of 3,000 miles and then before we can be prepared to do our duty, it will all be over, and he will win the credit of having brought it to a close and will be a world figure then retracing the map of the universe. . . . I learn day after day more and more that one must play lone man.

"There are no honest reactions among our national legislators. Each is watching, practically, the effect upon himself of what he does. Very, very few act according to the right as they see it. I imagine that it is just this thing that has caused our people to lose confidence in their own branch of the government, that has made

them feel the equanimity and abrogation by Congress of its functions."

April 23, 1917

"My Dear Boys, On Friday a small group of our old Progressives met for the purpose of making a war program. Our plan which we discussed in California of a social and economic program is, of course, impossible now with the war upon us. The thought that was in mind was that we might make a radical, progressive war program, to which we could adhere and which ultimately might be of benefit.

"In addition to this, progressivism has had severe blows in the East. First, for the Progressive Republican group in the Senate, composed of Norris and others, because of their attitude on the war. Secondly, because of the visionary and impractical stand of the progressive group which met at St. Louis under the leadership of Hale and Hopkins.

"We adopted Friday, a statement, which, though poorly edited and without much punch, presents probably the most radical program that has ever been presented, and one which may be justified by our view that out of the war there must come some benefit to democracy. This morning, the statement was published, so far as I am able to glean at this moment, has been very widely published. We'll let it rest in abeyance temporarily but ultimately I will refer to various parts of it and endeavor to impress it more or less upon the nation.

"Thus far in the debate on the Army bill, there are some Democrats, as well as some Republicans, opposed to conscription. I have definitely taken my stand for universal military service now and I am inclined to think that

—Continued on Page 6

Trains would not stop for him

Hiram Johnson took on the giants of his day.

His sledge and crowbar attacks on the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. so enraged the corporation that, if he were known to be waiting on the platform, the

train would roll haughtily by, his grandson recalls.

Often in the early days, when Johnson came to San Francisco to speak, SP would buy up every hall in town. Johnson pitched a tent and would usually outdraw SP's total assemblage.

biting letters revive the anguish and color of his era

Continued from Page 5—
the only fashion in which we will obtain readily and in harmony is by conscription."

April 30, 1917

"My Dear Boys, Midnight Saturday night and the debate upon the conscription bill was completed, the vote taken, and the bill passed. This is the third great war measure—a measure fraught, I think, with tremendous possibilities.

It overturns every precedent, destroys every tradition, batters down the last barrier, and transmutes the Republic from a fighting force for love of freedom and country into a military machine fighting under compulsion.

"Perhaps this is necessary, and perhaps this is the better way. At any rate, it seems essential at this particular time when the nation has little stomach for any other but it requires a readjustment of the views that we have had from childhood about our country, its citizens and their patriotism."

The Lodge, Wadsworth, Brandegee, etc., group would today constitute the Old Guard Republicans in Congress.

April 30, 1917

"My Dear Boys, There are certain men in the Senate whose views upon an act like the Conscription Act whereby youngsters shall be sent to fight the battles of the Republic whether they want to go or not you intuitively know.

"Without the necessity of expression it is at once obvious that Lodge, Wadsworth, Brandegee, Dillingham, Colt, and Senators of that sort, view with equanimity and cheerfulness and even with great enthusiasm, any law which will send men into battle and blow to pieces humanity; but I prophesy to you that when we come to conscript property, as some of us will hope to do as the war proceeds, these same Senators will have the most tender regard for individual rights, and will eloquently dissent upon the fundamental principle of the nation, the security of the property rights of the individual.

"I am looking forward with some interest to a near day in the future when I may taunt these men. . . . It was my desire to voice my abhorrence of the draft and the fact that I voted for it solely as a war and emergency measure, and to lay the foundation for the difficulties which I think will occur when the draft

is put into operation for a clear record.

"I feel perfectly certain but I hope time will prove me in error that when this Nation puts into operation a conscription, irritation, discontent, unhappiness, and perhaps worse, may transpire. In a very few words, I have tried to express the idea and to say what I think, that our people unused to measures of this sort will not complacently accept them."

The Espionage act gave the federal government broad discretionary powers, particularly it restricted attempts to interfere with the administration of the draft.

May 17, 1917

"My Dear Boys, Up til the time of our final espionage fight, I've met at odd moments with those who are interested in the defeat of the censorship provision and each night the newspaper boys with whom I was working would report. When I made my first utterance concerning censorship, I had not the slightest conception that I would become a part—and as the newspapers have very kindly said—the leader of the movement to eliminate the objectionable features of the bill.

"I was following what had been the convictions of a lifetime in expressing my opposition to the gagging of our people and my bitter antagonism to any encroachment upon the right of free speech. Naturally, my defense of free speech included a free press as well. The first sentence I uttered, as I wrote you some time ago, struck the pressmen and I was quoted all over the East. In a brief speech then that I made upon the subject, in which I expressed my view that the entire section should be stricken out again hit them."

May 17, 1917

"My Dear Boys, I think I have said something to you in the past about the war and from the little I have said in the Senate I have tried to convey my reluctance in voting for the measures for which we have voted and the future possibilities.

"I believe that as the days pass the war will become more and more unpopular and that when finally our people understand the extraordinary laws that have been passed and when these laws are put into operation, when our boys are conscripted, when men with little are taxed to maintain that burden, when business is unsettled and disturbed and in constant fear of appropri-

Again, I feel certain that no one else feels that we have transmuted the drum beat to the nation into the tinkling of the guinea. We tinkle of the guinea. We have grown so flabby, and so inept, and so cowardly, that we won't fight as formerly we did. We fight now with our money. Paraphrasing Mutt (of the Mutt and Jeff comic strip) with our dollars we will fight to the last Englishman and Frenchman. I believe the President has no expectation of really fighting in this war. I think he expects it will be concluded before ever we will have prepared actively to engage in it . . ."

ation by the Government, the reaction will be greater than any of us, even the most pessimistic, now contemplate.

"I am considered a radical today, but I prophesy to you that a year from now I will be a conservative, endeavoring to stem the tide of a people aroused to frenzy by burdensome, oppressive and coercive . . .

"The President is entitled to all the glory he may obtain from it but I want him in the days to come to take the responsibility as well."

Johnson or Bryan—who spoke the best?

Hiram Johnson and William Jennings Bryan were generally regarded as the greatest orators of their time.

When Bryan visited Johnson in Sacramento, the then head of the department of motor vehicles asked Bryan who was the greater speaker.

Said Bryan: "When I speak, I can draw 10,000 persons and so can your governor. When I speak in an arena, I can fill the arena and so can your governor. But when Johnson speaks, the people believe him."

United States Senate,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Thursday, Apr. 12, 1917.

My dear Jack: I'm writing this at my desk in the Senate chamber, just before the opening of our daily session. We commence at twelve generally and continue in session until six or six thirty. During the afternoon, Senators stroll down stairs to the Senate restaurant and have luncheon; and then lounge in the so-called cloak room, smoking cigars and gossiping. It is in this lounging room, I have listened to my colleagues and have been best able to size them up yesterday very briefly I broke into the debate on the Sunday Coal Expenses bill in order to have the highway appropriation made for our flood control problem in the Sacramento Valley. I feared we were about to lose on the amendment, and with the fear.

Johnson: 'The best governor' California ever produced

By Hiram Johnson III

Hiram W. Johnson was the greatest governor the State of California produced, which today both political parties concede. Moreover, he was the first governor re-elected to a second term, resigning in March, 1917, after seven years in office. Five times Johnson ran for the six-year term of U.S. senator, five times he was elected. During his political career, from 1910 to his death in 1945, building blocks of all the state's progressive and liberal legislation were hewn and many keystones raised.

Hiram Johnson, born in Sacramento in 1866, was one of five children of Grove L. Johnson, an ex-New York attorney. Active in politics, Grove was a successful machine Republican. His son, Hiram, was educated in Sacramento and at the University of California, where he edited the newspaper and participated in athletics. Leaving the university as a junior to marry, he studied law and worked in his father's office as a shorthand reporter. Admitted to practice in 1888, his liberal, anti-establishment views estranged him from his father. In 1902, Hiram and his brother, Albert, opened law offices in San Francisco.

San Francisco's political administration was riddled with graft. The mayor and several supervisors were at last indicted. During the trials, Prosecutor Francis J. Heney was shot down in open court, and Johnson took over. With vigor and persistence, he obtained convictions, thus becoming the leader of the state's reform movement and its candidate for governor.

Riding up and down the state with his son in a red Locomobile, ringing cow bells in town squares, he ended every speech with a blast at his favorite target, the Southern Pacific Railroad. In 1910, the road, with senators, assemblymen, judges and governors at his beck and

call, dominated the state. To the consternation of this fatted corporation, Johnson won and began the greatest cleanup in California's history.

Outstanding among Hiram Johnson's pioneering measures were: the initiative, referendum and recall; direct primaries and nonpartisan ballots for the judiciary; employers' liability, minimum wage and an eight-hour day for women; child labor prohibition; criminal procedure reform; old-age pensions; free public school texts; and stiff regulatory measures for railroads, utilities and investment houses, restricting corporations' power in state politics.

In 1912, Hiram Johnson ran as vice-president with Theodore Roosevelt on the Bull Moose ticket, taking votes from the Republican, Taft, who was defeated by Wilson. In 1916, Johnson ran for the U.S. Senate, winning easily. Re-elected four more times, he died in office in 1945.

Noted for his singular independence and historic opposition stands, Johnson's great battle was against Wilson. Johnson denounced Wilson on the president's famous stumping tour across the nation. Finally, Wilson's health failed, and the U.S. never joined the League. Other lonely battles of equal eminence filled Johnson's career.

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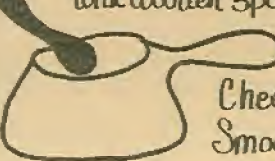
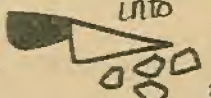
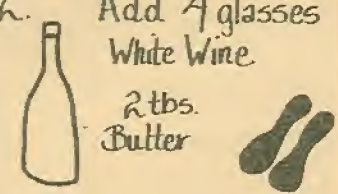
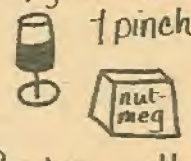

WESTERN
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Grandfather (center), son Jack and grandson Hiram III in 1937.

<p>1. Crush 1 clove garlic in casserole.</p> <p>Add 1 lb. grated Gruyere or Emmental Cheese.</p> 	<p>Kirsh Fondue</p> <p>3. Stir over moderate flame with wooden spoon until Cheese is Smooth.</p> 	<p>5. Cut French Bread into Bite-Sized pieces.</p> 
<p>2. Add 4 glasses White Wine. 2 tbs. Butter.</p> 	<p>4. Add 1 glass Kirsh 1 tsp. corn-starch 1 pinch nutmeg.</p> <p>Cook fondue gently!</p> 	<p>6. To Serve—Spear bread with fork dip in Fondue.</p> <p>Stir and Eat</p> 

Preparing the holiday feast—with port, not champagne

By Walt Maxwell

As important for the festive dinner as the big bird itself are the accompaniments, particularly the wine. Those planning to serve champagne deserve a few words of warning: That champagne can be served with anything is a fallacy. Taste buds are delicate and quite easily offended. Champagne, as any fine wine, is fragile enough to be ruined if one is not careful.

Therefore, be particular in choosing vegetables and salad as holiday viands. Strong vegetables like cauliflower, turnip, broccoli, are taboo. Peas also are detrimental. Vinegar is ruinous to fine wine, so keep it out of salads and sauces. A light sprinkling of lemon juice with olive oil is good. One might add dry white wine or champagne to the oil and lemon for the salad dressing. Steer clear of strong cheeses.

UNTIL DESSERT, a vintage brut is the best complement. Its dryness permits the original wine flavor to come through the carbonation and prepares the palate to receive the full flavor of dishes served. With the traditional dessert, plum pudding, I recommend a ruby port.

Other accompaniments might be: Sherried Prunes Stuffed With Pate. Remove prune pits and marinate 2 prunes per person overnight in cream sherry to cover. Stuff each prune with ½ tsp. pate de foie gras, or: Dredge in seasoned flour 1 salted chicken liver for each 2 prunes, brown in butter with ½ tsp. minced eschalots. Add a pinch of marjoram and 2 oz. dry sherry per each 6 livers. Cover. Simmer 5 min. Uncover and continue simmering until liquid is

reduced. Cool and mash smooth as possible. Stuff the prunes.

MUSHROOM CAPS with diced carrots are an alternate. Blend in a bowl 1 tsp. butter per mushroom cap, with a few drops lemon juice and Worcestershire. With 1 tbl. unseasoned butter in a pan, brown the salted and peppered mushroom tops for 3 min. Remove to a baking sheet. Place in each hollow ½ tsp. seasoned butter and 1 tsp. diced carrots, cooked in stock, and sprinkle with ½ tsp. fine bread crumbs seasoned to taste, plus sage. Apportion the rest of the seasoned butter on top of each and set under the broiler for 3 min.

Potatoes duchesse are decorative as well as delicious. To each 4 servings of mashed potatoes, add 1 lightly beaten egg yolk and ½ tbl. milk. Blend well, making sure of no lumps. Form into flat cakes, using about ½ the amount of one serving for each cake, on a lightly buttered baking sheet. Put remaining mixture through pastry tube and onto each cake in a swirled mound. Lightly beat 1 egg and brush the mounds with it. Place in a preheated 500° oven until golden, about 5-6 min. Remove carefully with spatula and place around edge of turkey platter alternating with stuffed prunes and/or mushroom caps.

Chinatown clings to poverty

Continued from Page 2—

workers get 50c to \$1.50 an hour, busboys 50c an hour and curio shop workers \$1.50 an hour. Chinatown waiters get \$250 a month while a gentleman's agreement between unions and management excludes Orientals from working as waiters in high-class restaurants outside Chinatown, Chin said.

The gentleman's agreement against Chinese applies to practically all crafts, particularly plumbing; a Caucasian plumber can make \$1.50 in fringe benefits, plus his regular salary of \$6.44 an hour.

Chinatown's small shops cause considerable dissension within the community. Unlike those in black ghettos, they are prime real estate, renting as high as \$600 a month. Also, unlike ghettos in Oakland and Hunters Point, they are indigenously owned. But since a Chinese shop keeper may be forced to pay a wealthy Chinese landlord \$15,000 for the privilege of renting, his overhead is enormous. This forces down wages, introducing the issue of Chinese exploiting Chinese.

CHINESE RELUCTANCE to leave the ghetto is established. Chin says even a substantial number of college graduates return rather than face rebuffs outside. "For a Chinese to contemplate rising early and traveling to a white area, where he will have to fill out forms—in English, which he may not adequately understand—is a traumatic experience."

Thus a deep philosophical conflict confronts Chinatown leaders: Some, like Choy, would overhaul the entire socio-economic structure, while others want to work within the existing framework.

Of course discrimination against Chinese is disappearing fast in San Francisco. Many Chi-

nese have left the ghetto for the Richmond and Sunset districts without incident. Chin feels this the most encouraging development of recent years. However, the irony remains: The poverty program, which should have facilitated this migration—by equipping the poor with skills, their passport to the outside—has accomplished little.

THE ESSENTIAL adjunct of the poverty program is the 1962 Manpower Development Training act (administered by the department of labor). Under it, \$27 million was appropriated for teaching skills in California. Chin says \$24 million of this was spent in Oakland and Watts, but in Chinatown 10 persons were trained in janitorial and clerical skills.

MDTA funds are by no means all the money Chinatown has received. Under Sargeant Shriver's Office of Economic Opportunity (OEO), it has gotten \$1 million for community action programs, an English language school, bail program, tutorial service and social case work. But, says Chin, Chinatown already is equipped to deal with birth control, bail, health screening, tutorial services and the rest; the basic problem is good jobs, and this can only be solved by increased MDTA appropriations.

Chinatown now is getting \$300,000 from OEO to organize the poor in community action programs. But Choy has contended, and Chin agrees, there is no point going around knocking on doors, asking the poor about their problems, if you have no job-training programs to solve them. Choy would like to take this \$300,000 and spend it on training programs.

Chin points out that Washington will not permit such an arbitrary transfer of funds from community action to training. Also, \$300,000 for training would be but

a drop in the bucket. A training program is costly: Trainees must be subsidized while learning or they cannot afford to enroll. Why not, says Choy, hire organizers who are also teachers? Such professionals could do double duty.

Finally, Chin feels the whole argument may be academic. In its last session, Congress appropriated \$1.75 billion to OEO, of which only \$20 million is earmarked for California, \$55 million less than the state received this year.

Although cuts won't take effect until January, the pinch already is being felt. Originally, only Mission, Hunters Point, Western Addition and Chinatown-North Beach shared San Francisco poverty funds. Recently, Washington ordered the inclusion of San Francisco's central city area. Says Chin, "Central City has drawn up a budget of \$5 million; they'll be lucky if they get \$1 million."

Two months ago Washington sent Memorandum 48 to all local poverty offices, prohibiting them from starting new programs. And Everett Brandon, executive director of San Francisco's own Economic Opportunity office, two weeks ago told local offices to hire no new personnel. "We're all sitting in limbo," said Chin, "wondering whose program is going to be cut."

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DINING OUT CHEAPLY

By Robert Wanderer

This series will recommend restaurants which combine (1) excellent food, (2) moderate prices (compared to the quality of the food), and (3) "something different." An appropriate start is my nomination for best buy among San Francisco restaurants: Sam Woh, at 813 Washington St., near Grant Ave.

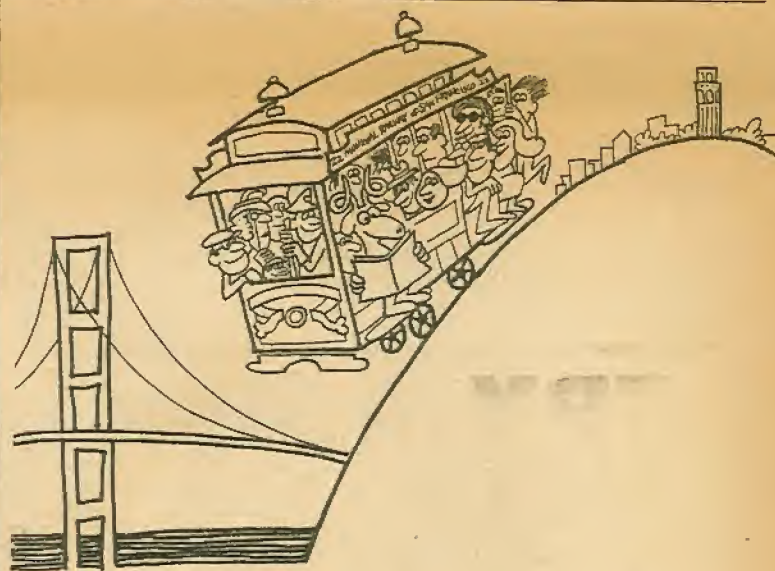
Sam Woh is small; you practically have to walk through the kitchen to get to the serving area upstairs. You can eat a lot

here for less than \$1. If you order as much as \$1.50 worth, the waiter, a swinger with the improbable name of Edsel Ford Fung, will ask if you're sure you can eat it all.

The soup is hard to beat—thick and plentiful, with meat and either rice or noodles at only 50c. For two people, order just one, and they'll bring you an extra empty bowl so you can split the order. Other specialties include pork rice noodle roll (55c), chow fun (70c) and unique Chinese doughnuts (13c).

Hours: 11 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and 6 p.m. all the way to 9 a.m. Closed Sunday. No bar.

The Bay Guardian
page 8 Dec. 1, 1966



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Living with Noise

By Jerry Dibble

In Ralph Ellison's "Shadow and Act" there is an essay, "Living With Music," in which he recalls a cramped, ground-floor apartment where he tried to write amid a continuous and deafening barrage of neighborhood noises. From the street came the garble of drunken declamation; from next door, the roar of a juke box "the size of the Roxy"; and from overhead the none-too-dulcet tones of an aspiring young singer. In those days, he says, "it was live with music or die with noise, and we chose rather desparately to live."

One should realize that the phrase "living with music" is not just a catchy title, but signifies a way of life. Of jazzmen, Ellison writes: "Life could be harsh, loud and wrong if it wished, but they lived it fully, and when they expressed their attitude toward the world it was with a fluid style

that reduced the chaos of living to form." Living with music implies affirmation; like the blues, it expresses "both the agony of life and the possibility of conquering it."

"Living With Music," written in 1955, now seems strangely out of date. The blues are still around; Muddy Waters and Big

JAZZ

Mama Willie Mae Thornton are more popular than they ever were before; yet one senses that the character of their audience has changed, and with it the reasons for their popularity. In the Palo Alto area's two largest record stores, not one record by Jimmy Rushing or Bessie Smith is in stock. In contrast, one finds literally stacks of the most recent albums of The Paul Butterfield

Blues Band, Jefferson Airplane, etc.

Muddy Waters took note of this change at one of the most successful concerts of Stanford's Jazz Year: "Here we've been around all this time, but it took a group from England to introduce you to our music." It's a revealing statement, suggesting that the generation which has just rediscovered the blues is approaching them from a different direction and seeing them in a context which does not include many great practitioners of the art. When two groups as different as Muddy Waters and The Jefferson Airplane appear on the same program (as they have several times in the last few months), it is clear that modern audiences are listening not to "The Blues" but hearing something else.

IN THE OLD kind of music, Ralph Ellison's kind, rhythm is not enough. When there are lyrics, they have to be heard. Furthermore, the song develops as it goes along, through changes in volume, the timbre of the singer's voice, and the counterpoint between lyrics and instrumental accompaniment. The difference between this and music by The Jefferson Airplane and The Paul Butterfield Blues Band is clear. The lyrics are drowned out or jumbled in a confusion of voices. The volume level almost never changes: the tune begins and ends at top volume. In short, instead of transcending the ugliness and agony of life, the new style merely reproduces it.

The kind of music Ralph Ellison was talking about engages the whole person: it expresses a fundamental belief in man's ability to rise above the boredom and insanity of everyday life. From that ability comes the pleasure. But the new music produces pleasure by jolting the senses, thus bypassing the critical faculties, and sending the body into frenzied activity. Here music provides not a pattern for "reducing the chaos of living to form," but a way of living with the chaos by blotting it out of consciousness.

Art thou troubled? Music will numb thee.

The 'picketing party's' over

Continued from Page 3—

wrong — in both the legal and moral sense. Accompanying the sense of moral rightness, which presumably will continue to exist, was a sense of legal rightness, a conviction that, whatever narrow, parochial laws were violated to exert moral pressure, the Law (the Constitution) would vindicate the "illegal" action. Why fear the temporary discomfort of punishment if ultimately that punishment will be declared illegal? Nonviolent protesters were not, in a real sense, "law breakers," but "law abiders" in the great tradition marked by the celebrated Supreme Court First Amendment cases. Onward! they cried. God (if he is not dead) and the Law both are on our side!

THIS ATTITUDE rendered law irrelevant to the concerns of nonviolent political protest. If the Constitution, through its official interpreter, the Supreme Court, could legitimate every prima facie illegal act furthering a moral principle, then why be concerned with it?

The Adderly decision calls civil rights and peace people to a searching reassessment. Now a non-violent act, though considered a moral duty, may be illegal. Thus, a question of morality is pitted against one of legality.

The time has come when every would-be practitioner of the techniques of nonviolent political

persuasion must confront the questions at the philosophical core of those techniques. Is violation of the law ever justified? If so, in what circumstances? Does deliberate violation of law breed disrespect for the ordering principle of society and lead ultimately to anarchy? Is law a command, or a question which one is free to answer negatively. Knowing that disobedience entails punishment, should punishment then be accepted with dignity and grace?

SOME PARTICIPANTS in civil rights and peace demonstrations have not asked these questions. One result has been an incomplete commitment, a holiday approach to the deadly serious business of civil disobedience. Another result has been a blunting of the effect of the non-violent protest movement by those who, when the time comes to pay the piper betray by outraged complaint principles implicit in their initial act of protest.

Nonviolent political action cannot be effective in this atmosphere. Perhaps the case of "Adderley v. Florida," rather than harming nonviolence by restricting its scope, will save that cause by making it to concentrate its energies. If the tree is pruned, it might blossom.

I see old man the sea

to T. S. Eliot

I see old man the gulls born of
white womb-moaning sky
Hatched into flight against white sun,
dark sponged up blue by the sea.
They grow in circles across my eyes:
morning wings stretched membrane flat
Row the sky white lines dark
gray of gull in the day.

Follow old man the light of limitless sun,
unpainted lighthouse to a flat world
Two-dimensional reflection burnt deep in sea:
beacon of yellow green on blue dark,
Wound scarred in wasted space
pulls the gulls gray fog to the sea
Ceaselessly moving they doze still in flight,
light dancers of the day flapping

Foam white out of dark throbbing
throats ache sounds of the bird.
Feet touch but once old man that sea;
bandit beaks swoop to swallow now
Wings sink heavy to weathered frames;
sucked by swells of light into hollow
Round mother in dark nothingness: They
land where there is no land.
See, they die across our eyes; we are
born in their flight to the sea.

—Barbara Korpan

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FM-93

Berlioz, Messiaen in local premieres

By Donald Murchie

Only nationality and their roles as musical innovators seemed to link Hector Berlioz and Olivier Messiaen — until this month when Berlioz's opera "Les Troyens" and Messiaen's percussive chamber piece "Oiseaux Exotiques" received local premieres.

Both "Troyens" and "Oiseaux" are rather difficult to produce, the main reason, apparently, they so rarely are heard. The San Francisco Opera cut almost half of Berlioz's five-hour-long work and downplayed the choreography. What happened to the dance is appalling, but more was gained by chopping drama: The opera lacks continuity to begin with. Berlioz's basic restlessness, segmental style and wielding of two distantly related episodes (the first, "The Capture of Troy," never performed until 1890; the second, "The Trojans at Carthage," performed all of 21 times in 1863 at Paris), produced, as musicologist Paul Henry Lang puts it, little more than a "series of numbers . . . incongruous, lacking a guiding idea and dramatic action." Five hours of discontinuous tableau would be too much for a sensitive spectator.

Whatever Berlioz lacked as musical dramatist, he made up in melodic inventiveness, and superlatives in text-books, programs and daily press fall short

MUSIC

of describing the rippling, soar—"Nuit d'ivresse . . ." It was sung with purity and Gallic restraint by Jon Vickers and Regine Crespin.

THE ONE BALLET scene attempted by choreographer Zachary Solov's Corps — in "The Trojans at Carthage" — was embarrassingly sloppy and unimaginative, irrespective of the music's frivolousness. Solov did not even touch the "Royal Hunt and Storm" music, an exciting chal-

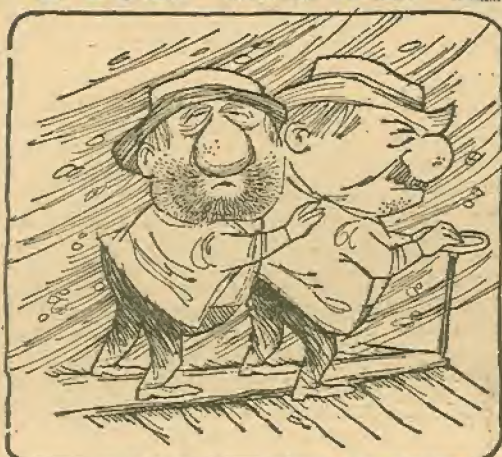
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lenge for any choreographer. Here, in the delicious images of nature, the supernatural, terrestrial love and war, the corps de ballet might have redeemed itself.

Admirably meeting the rhythmic challenges of Messiaen's "Oiseaux Exotiques," the San Francisco Conservatory Artists ensemble was guided skillfully by Conductor Alan Johnson, with David Hemmingsway displaying power and coordination in the many difficult solo piano passages. The piece, arranged for wind ensemble and a colorful percussion battery, reflects the composer's interest in Oriental music and, of course, ornithology. He repeats specific sounds and rhythms independently and simultaneously. There are blunt tonal references but infrequent enough to be almost meaningless. The point of "Oiseaux" seems to be noise.

As Messiaen intended, the work was performed in a small hall, unfortunately marred by its tunnel shape. Much of the "red sound" to depict the cardinal and brittleness of the percussion choir were lost in the walls.

DESPITE ITS aural appeal "Oiseaux" is less interesting musically and conceptually than many of Messiaen's late organ works.

In addition to final performances by the San Francisco Opera, music over the next fortnight will include:

Nov. 27: Lawrence Moe, university organist. Works by Sweelinck, Bach, Bohm and Pachelbel. Hertz hall, Berkeley campus. 8:30.

Nov. 29: Ferruccio Busoni commemorative concert. Performers Carlo Bussotti, Dewey Camp, Istvan Nadas and David Schneider. Main auditorium, S.F. state college. 8:30.

Nov. 30: San Francisco Symphony orchestra opening concert. All - Beethoven. Opera house. 8:30.

Best-spent \$3 (\$1 if a student): Nov. 28: Scottish Rite auditorium. San Francisco Chamber Music society second seasonal concert. Mills Performing Group in Bartok's Quartet No. 1, "Due Pezzi for Violin and Piano" by Luciano Berio. Schumann "Piano Quartet in E flat" and Gabrielli "Sonata for Three Violins and Continuo."

Computers Are Neuters

Computers are neuters
or so we're persuaded—

Sex is a field
They haven't invaded.

But what would take place
If for a fee—

IBM made a "him"
And GE a "she"?

Would they still ponder
Our problems plebeian?

Or would their replies
Print out Sophoclean?

(Alas, my dear metallic moth—
We were programmed for
each other!)

And how, do you suppose,
Would they reproduce?

Over private lines
With electronic juice?

No, let's spare the computer
Before it's too late.

Matrimony is not
A solid estate.

Let's teach it that love,
Though it may be kindled—

May also be folded,
Stapled and spindled!

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

theater

The Emperor Jones. Harding theater, Divisadero and Hayes. Fri., Sat., 8:30. Eugene O'Neill's classic terror tale of a black dictator and silver bullet.

Dutchman (LeRoi Jones) and Zoo Story (Edward Albee). The Intersection, 150 Ellis. Nov. 26, 8:30. One-acters: Jones brings Wagner's Flying Dutchman into a New York subway; Albee kicks around the meaning of life and individuality.

Transvaluations One. Transvaluations Workshop, 1041 Folsom. Nov. 25, 26, 8:30. At The Committee, 622 Broadway, Nov. 21, 28 at 9. "Total environment" theatre: lights, projections, electronic music, and all that crazy business.

Oh, Dad, Poor Dad. The Church, Ignacio Community center, Pacheco Plaza Shopping center. Fri., Sat., thru Dec. 3, 8:30. Arthur Kopit's amusing nonsense about a psychotic family and their pet piranha.

The Typists and The Tiger. Festival theater, Kensington rd. and Bolinas av., San Anselmo. Fri., Sat., 8:30; Sun., 7:30. Avantgarde, one-act comedies by Murray Schisgal.

Illegitimate Theatre. The Tangent, 117 University ave., Palo Alto. Fri., Sat., 9 p.m. Spontaneous skits on life and love in the suburbs; delightfully salacious.

jazz

Haight Levels Jazz club. 1458 Haight. Mon., Tues., Kent Glenn quintet; Wed., Thurs., Ulysses Crockett quintet; Fri., Sat., Sonny Lewis quintet. Sun., Shirley Rogers quartet. Weekdays, 9:30; Sun., 7 p.m.

Off Plaza. 1751 Fulton. Terrell Prude, "the poet of the organ." Thurs. thru Mon., 9:30.

Civil Rights Social club. 1657 O'Farrell. Fund raising benefit featuring Big Mama Willa Mae Thornton. Nov. 24, 9 p.m.

dance

Ukrainian Dance co. War Memorial Opera house. Dec. 3, 4, 8:30. Sol Hurok brings a little bit of Mother Russia to San Francisco: 100 Cossacks and a symphony orchestra. Make a night by starting with borscht and stroganoff at Boris and Mary's 301 Balboa.

San Francisco Ballet. War Memorial Opera house. Nutcracker. Dec. 17, 18, 21, 22, 23, 26, 27, 29, 30 at 2:30. Dec. 24, 11 a.m. Annual performance of Tchaikovsky's Christmas classic a San Francisco tradition.

drink

Duncan Macandrew, Merchant, Tailor and Importer. 623 Clay. Free martinis amid the tweeds and pinstripes every Wed., 4:30, courtesy Cambridge expatriates Don and Thisbe Blake.

art

University of California art gallery. Barrow Lane, Berkeley campus. Paintings of Pascin. Now thru Dec. 18, daily, Sun., 12-6. (1885-1930), born in Bulgaria, became an American citizen, died in Paris. Best known for painting women. This exhibit assembled from U.S. and European collections.

Peninsula gallery, Peninsula school, Menlo Park. Painted constructions by William Bowman. Monday thru Fri. 12-5. Sculptures composed of canvas, wood and wire; fierce and phallic.

Cory gallery. 335 Stockton ave. The Celebrity Art Exhibit. It's nice to know, after all these years, that Love Goddess Rita Hayworth was all woman. No aberrations or strange twists. Her entry in the Cory gallery's show of stars depicts a pot, warm in the sun, ablush with delicate flowers. A real soft touch. Whereas Tony Curtis, predictably, is a blue-black still-life; paints laid on with a trowel; Miami modern. Surprise of the show: Tony Perkin's interior scene, slick as a Satevepost cover.



The Crow's Nest

By W. G. Gaffney

Guns and butter department cont. . . .

"What, girl! Though grey
Do something mingle with
our younger brown, yet
ha' we

A brain that nourishes our
nerves, and can

Get goal for goal of youth."
—"Antony and Cleopatra,"
Act IV, sc viii, ll. 19-22.

Now go on with the story: see
Act V.

"The Army, as I recall from
certain military-editing days of
my own, affects army authors
with an awe-inspiring attitude
toward alliteration," writes
R.H.R. (Captain, USAF, retired).
"I spent months trying to break
one of our young men—now editor
of a learned magazine, which
I have not dared to glance at—
of writing sentences like unto
these: 'The pact of peace be-
tween the post and the press was
not permanent.' 'The rampaging
of the raging river resulted in
regional ruin.' And so on.

"What reminds me of this an-
cient history? Your mention of
Gen. Hershey; for the young man
pointed out to me—totally ignor-
ing the fact that he was a buck
sergeant and I a full lieutenant
—that this was apparently ac-
cepted military lit. style, for no
less a personage than that dis-
tinguished general had written,
in cold type: 'Warriors win wars
with weapons; but weapons will
not win wars without warriors
to wield them.'"

A passing note on Gen. Lewis
B. Hershey and the draft boards:

"And be these juggling fools
no more believed,
That palter with us in a
double sense;
That keep the word of prom-
ise to our ear,
And break it to our hope."
"Macbeth," Act V, scene viii,
lines 19-22.

Hate to intrude an ominous
note; but this column is, after
all, for serious and flippant
alike. F.G.C. writes from El Cer-
rito: "I have a painful suspicion
that the beginnings of any war

since the invention of the sling-
shot may be neatly summed up
in the old English music-hall
song:

"Whatever happens, we have
got
The Gatling gun—and they
have not."

"If this be treason (and,
heaven knows, it may well be,
by next Tuesday or the next),
I can only protest (a) make the
most of it, and (b) I have no
children by which I can propose
to get a single penny, the young-
est being nine years old, and my
wife past child-bearing."

"Cannon and fortifications now
form an impregnable barrier
against the Tartar horse, and
Europe is secure from any fur-
ther irruption of barbarians;
since, before they can conquer,
they must cease to be barbar-
ians."—Gibbon, "Decline and
Fall of the Roman Empire."

One-line literacy test: What
did the Walrus and the Carpenter
have to eat at their midnight,
sea-side picnic? No fair peeking;
jot your answer on a post card
and let's see how right you are.

We have for a week been slow-
ly going mad (no remarks from
the gallery—please!). A random
piece of paper on the desk—no
doubt planted with malice afore-
thought—contains a fragment
of a limerick which looks as
though it ought to have some
sort of conclusion:

A buxom young lady named
Wright
Was afflicted with Andrian
Blight—

The radio "news" commenta-
tors, or some of them, seem to
have an axiom, that it is neces-
sary to have some sort of amus-
ing snapper note on which to
end. Borrowing this technique
for the nonce (once will probably
be enough), we sign off with a
real sockdologer: "At Islip, Ox-
fordshire, it is reckoned very un-
lucky to transplant parsley."

Cf. Exodus 16:36.

Don't forget to write. This
column is supposed to be yours.

SCRAMBLE the Guardian word game



See how many words of four
letters or more you can make
from the letters in the circle.
Each word MUST contain the
letter in the center of the circle
and each letter must be used
only once. Your list should con-
tain at least one ten-letter
word. You cannot use plurals,
foreign words and proper
names.

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San Francisco Area Restaurants

OVER 150 CHEQUES!

SAN FRANCISCO

• Hilton Hotel
• DiMaggio's
• Tiki Bob's
• Bush Garden
• Iron Duke
• Lamps of China
• Smoke House
• Vienna Tavern
• Ennio's
• Windjammer
• Gold Nugget
• Bit & Spur-Reno

• Pool's
• Veneto's
• Alouette
• Marconi's
• Nino's
• Sinaloa
• Patane's
• Monty's
• Chase's
• The Dock
• Rubini's
• Luigi's
• Cal-Neva-Reno

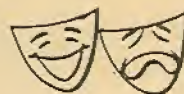
• Jack Tar Hotel
• Place Pigalle
• Little Sweden
• Paoli's Library
• Cafe El Portal
• Dante's Inferno
• Rainbow Club
• Keno Kuisine
• Rosy's
• Oak Tree Inn
• Chef Cardini's
• Coach & Horse-Reno

• Holiday Inn (S.F. Airport)
• Tonga Room-Fairmont
• Sam's Lane Club
• Goman's Gay 90's
• Basin Street West
• Ye Rose & Thistle
• Sai Wu Gardens
• Bernstein's
• Kerry's
• Nero's (Nave Lanes)
• Sam's Anchor Cafe
• Farallon East
• Swiss Chalet-Sa. Shore

SPORT EVENTS, ETC.



• Harlem Globetrotters
• Ringling, Barnum and
Bailey Circus
• Grand National
• Sport & Boat Show
• Football
• Dog Show
• Seals Pro Ice
Hockey
• Drag Racing
• Champion Speedway
(Sprint Cars and
Midgets)
• California Home
Furnishings Exposition
• Deep Sea Fishing
• Gandola Tramway
Ride-Squaw Valley
• Skiing
• Boreal Ridge
Echo Summit
Slide Mountain
Tahoe Ski Bowl



THEATRES

• San Francisco Ballet
(Nutcracker and Beauty and
the Beast)
• Harding Theatre
• On Stage
• Explorrama
• Gate Theatre



FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT

• Bowling (7 Bowls)
• 18 Hole Golf
• 9 Hole Golf
• Skiing
• Boreal Ridge
Echo Summit
Slide Mountain
Tahoe Ski Bowl
• Deep Sea Fishing

NITE CLUBS

• Venetian Room
• On Broadway
• Purple Onion
• Casa Madrid
• Red Balloon
• Earthquake McGoon's
• Holiday Night Club Tour

FREE LODGING

PAY FOR ONE NIGHT
THE SECOND NIGHT FREE



• El Rancho Motel's, Reno
• Sands Motel, Reno
• Mardi Gras Motel, Santa Cruz
• Blue Lake Motel,
So. Shore, Tahoe
• Lakeside Motel,
So. Shore, Tahoe
• Starlite Motel,
So. Shore, Tahoe
• Pioneer Trail Motel,
So. Shore, Tahoe
• Starlite Motel, Monterey
• Bel-Air Motel, Monterey
• El Dorado, Sacramento
(Week-end Package)
• Lake of the Sky,
No. Shore, Tahoe
• Thornley Lodge,
No. Shore, Tahoe



SPECIALS

• Santa's Village
• The Mystery Spot
• International Wax Museum
• Historical Wax Museum
• Pizza Heaven

PLUS FREE BONUS BOOK

YOUR CHOICE OF EAST BAY OR PENINSULA RESTAURANTS

PENINSULA RESTAURANTS

Ben Franklin Hotel
Caravan Inn
Blue Peacock
Charlie Gleason's
Bavarian Kitchen
Balkan Village
The Piccadilly
16-Mile House
Joe's Stardust
Lou's Village
The Trout Farm
Jamaica Inn
Smorgas Table
Skywood Lodge
Village Host
Korner Kitchen
Shadows
El Rancho
Dinah's Shack
Barry Farm
Doran's
Bella Vista
Futerama
Charm
El Charro
Poor House
Tapper's
Garbini's
Kramer's
Rickshaw
Straw Hat
Bonanza
International Inn
Rick's Swiss Chalet
Le Restaurant Francois
Village Chuck Wagon
Lou's Ron-De-Voo
Gordon's Chuck House
Smorgas International
Albert's Miramar Hotel
Pizza Hut (4 places)
Starlite Hof-Bräu
Hippo—San Mateo
Hippa—Palo Alto
Redwood Joe's
Tonic Room
Village Inn
El Matador

50 EAST BAY RESTAURANTS

Leamington Hotel
Lake Merritt Hotel
Room at the Top
Tim's of Alameda
Hall of Horns
Italian Village
Villa Peluso
The Driftwood
The Bitterway
Golden Bull
The New Cottage
Dick's Family
Black Knight
Black Sheep
El Sombrero
Pancake Queen
Moya Cali
Showboat
Mitch's
Onstad's
Lamp Post
Pat Luck
Jolly Roger
Vince's
Patty's
Brother's 2
La Pinola
The Alley
Topper's
La Queva
Art's
Lancer's
Bit of Asia
The Piper's
Casa Orinda
Leslie of Alamo
Pioneer Inn—Clayton
Hole Hauuli's—Concord
Diebla Motor Inn
Hap's in Pleasanton
Pleasanton Hotel
Rosita's—Livermore
Carriage House
Pleasant Hill Inn
Knight's Inn—W. Creek
Redwood Inn—Vallejo
Hof Brauhaus—Vallejo
Holiday Lodge—Antioch
Horace Fang's Confucius
Franco's Villa Nova
Straw Hat (4 places)

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